

Was It a Dream?

Was it a dream? Was it a dream?

We were alone, and you were in my
Arms last night,

Was it a dream? Was it a dream?

We made a vow beneath the pale
moonlight.

I never knew, I never thought,

Such bliss as this could fill me with a
love divine;

I'm afraid I'll wake and find, It was
only in my mind.

Was it a dream, or are you really
mine!

Just a Little Bit o' Driftwood

I'm just a little Bit o' Driftwood

And I drifted into your heart

thru the flood-gates of despair

and I found Love waiting there.

So I'll say good-bye forever -

to the harbor of never to be

And it seems so good to think that

Could ^{you} have a little bit o' driftwood like me! 91